The World.

PRICE ONE CENT.

NEW YORK, WEDNESDAY, MAY 30, 1894.

PRICE ONE CENT.

WARD WANTS

Eight Thousand Persons to

See the Morning Play at

the Polo Grounds.

GIANTS DOING GOOD WORK.

Rather Gay Over that Surpris-

ing Business of Yesterday in

Whitewashing Cleveland.

MURPHY AS AGILE AS EVER

Twenty Thousand Visitors Expected

to See the Big Contest in

TWO GAMES.

A Boom in Suburban Real Estate. It Should Begin To-Day. It Should Be in Continued by Judicious Advertising in

BLUE AND GRAY PAY TRIBUTE.

Soldier Boys of Greater New York Decorate the Graves of Comrades.

FAVORED BY IDEAL WEATHER.

Miantonomoh Fires a Salute at the Decorating of Gen. Grant's Tomb.

GREELEY STATUE UNVEILING.

The Younger Generation Devotes the Day to Sports Afield ard Afloat.

Memorial Day, to the gray-haired rinkled and scarred old veteran in his faded uniform, is a day of mingled sad and joyous recollections of the deeds of the heroes now sleeping in the bivouac of the dead. To the younger generation it is a day recalling the glories of the Union's faithful sons, a day of rejoicing and gladness; a holiday with sports and



on the hoary old men of the Grand Army of the Republic, and upon the who join them in strewing flowers and tears upon the graves of their departed comrades in arms, and she smiled as blandly upon that still younger generation, which, with no personal reason for joining in the Nation's sad memories, looks back through books and through other eyes to the deeds f these beroes dead and alive with pride and celebrates their glories in gala fashion

on field and track and water. Perfect Weather Attends. The air was balmy, the skies just sufficiently clouded to form a protection for the veterans in their memorial march, a short march in point of distance travelled, but a long one for these grand old defenders of the Union's integrity.



COL. LOOMIS S. LANGDON.

The contention between the brothers, North and South, was practically, though not officially, ended twenty-nine years ago this day, and Memorial Day calls forth no bitter feelings in the hearts of the veterans of either side now. The day is celebrated in nearly every State in the Union, and in many places the veterans in blue march shoulder to shoulder with the veterans in gray, and strew flowers over the graves of their dead comrades in arms together.

The American people set apart an annual holiday for the purpose of publicly honoring the Nation's fallen heroes twenty-eight years ago, and in the eighty National cemeteries, where more than 300,000 warrior hearts lie, not a grave will be slighted to-day.

Origin of the Day.

The custom originated in the South, though its originator was the "Yankee" professor, Andrew Washburn, of Massachusetts, then in charge of a Richmond school. He and his assistants visited Belle Isle and planted flowers on the graves of the Union soldiers there on May 30, 1866. The flowers were furnished by the colored and white pupils of the school.

ever. till 1882, when Gen. Henry A. Barnum was the Chairman of the Committee in New York, and Capt. Ed. Brown the Grand Marshal.

CAPT. HENRY S. RASQUIN.

In New York and Brooklyn the observances to-day were upon a grand scale, and the Grand Army of the Republic was joined by nearly the whole population of the great metropolis in honoring the silent majority.

Paradesth Chair Festivate

from the western portion of the city left the foot of Atlantic avenue at 9 o'clock on one of the Union Ferry Company's boats, and landed at the foot of South Ninth street.

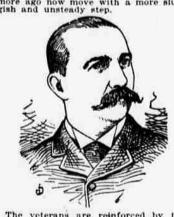
It was shortly after 10 o'clock when Grand Marshal Shattuck gave the order to advance.

The column moved in this order:

Squadron Mounted Police. Sergt. Bernard Cole. Grand Marshal, M. C. Shattuck; George H. Jackson, Adjutant-General and Chief of Staff.

Parades the Chief Features.

The ranks of the marching veserans are growing sadly, but surely smaller, and the number who ride in the carriages provided for the aged and feeble grows steadily larger year by year, while those in the ranks who marched so steadily and sturdily thirty years and more ago now move with a more sluggish and unsteady step.



former years, the chief features of the observances.

Early in the morning gray-haired old men in the simple blue uniform of the Grand Army of the Republic were to be seen in every street, on the way to their respective rendezvous and post head-quarters, and by 8 o'clock there were throngs of old and young people, men, women and children, patriotic dames and proud and pretty daughters of America, all moving towards the scene of the parade. By 9 o'clock Fifth avenue from Fifty-seventh street to the Washington Arch was literally jammed full of people gathered to do honor to the living and the dead defenders of the Union.

Around the Liberty Bell.

In Madison Square, where the Columbian Liberty Bell tolled in silvery melody, and the reviewing and grand stands were looated, there were thousands of spectators, and the marching line was cheered to the echo. The Memorial Day parade for 1894 passed into history in a blase of patriotic glory.

The observances of Memorial Day are naturally a "home" affair, and there are but few visiting veterans, the old soldiers organizations usually remaining at home to honor their immediate comrades.

ing at home to honor their immediate comrades.

Mansfield Post, of Williamsburg, 400 strong, with forty invited guests and sixty young women, comprising the Colubbian Guard, went to Middletown. Conn., last night, to decorate the grave of Gen, Mansfield, this morning, Gen, Isaac S. Catlin, of Brooklyn, was the speaker, and the Governor of Connecticut and staff, and the municipal officials of Middletown took part. But the visitors returned in time to join in to-day's ceremonies at home.

One of the principal events of the day is the unveiling of the statue of Horace Greely at the newly baptized Greely square, Broadway and Thirty-third street. street.

An interesting programme of exercises has been prepared, and Gen. B. F. Tracy will be the orator of the occa

don.

Preparations have been made for the ecommodation of hundreds of invited

WITH TWO PARADES.

Brooklyn Vets Disatisfied with

Their Assigned Position. "Old Glory" was thrown to the breezes it "half-mast" from nearly all the pubic buildings in Brooklyn this morning, and citizens followed by displaying bunting from their housetops and windows, and at 8 o'clock it would have been hard to find a street in the city

bration of Memorial Day on an elaborate scale. The principal feature, of course, was the parade, although long programme of services, excursions, sports and amusements was planned.

For the first time since the war dissension crept into the ranks of the old veterans, and there were two parades

this morning instead of one. The City Hall was the first scene of interest. At 8.30 o'clock the War Veterans' Brigade formed there for a parade, separate and apart from the one provided for by the Memorial Day Committee of the Grand

Army. The "Old Vets" did not consider that they had been treated fairly in being assigned a position in the rear of all the assigned a position in the rear of all the Grand Army posts, and next to the Sons of Veterans and civic societies. When they found they could not better themselves they decided to parade alone.

It was shortly after 9 o'clock when Grand Marshal T. M. K. Mill gave the word to march. The column moved in word to march. The the following order:

the following order:

Police.

Band.

Grand Marshal, T. M. K. Mill.

Assistant Adjustant-tieneral John Hazen.
One Hundred and Forty-eighth Regiment War

Veterans' Association.

Ninetteth Regiment War Veterans' Association.
One Hundred and Thirty-ninth Regiment War

Veterans' Association.
One Hundred and Reventy-third Regiment War

Veterans' Association.
Fourteenth Regiment War Veterans Association.

First Long Island Regiment War Veterans' Association.

About 250 rear were in line and carried.

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The custom originated in the South, though its originator was the "Yankee" professor, Andrew Washburn, of Massachusetts, then in charge of a Richmond school. He and his assistants visited Belle Isle and planted flowers on the graves of the Union soldiers there on flay 30, 1866. The flowers were furnished by the colored and white pupils of the School.

Next year the ladies of Richmond athered and decked the graves of the Union soldiers there on flay 30, 1866. The flowers were furnished by the colored and white pupils of the School.

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At 9 clock the vicinity of the fountain at Hedford and Division avenues presented a lively scene. It was the point at which the big parade formed.

There was no organised parade, hew-

to advance.

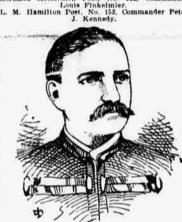
The column moved in this order:

Squadron Mounted Police, Sergt, Bernard Cole.
Grand Marshal, M. C. Shattuck; George H.
Jackson, Adjutant-General and Chief of Staff.
Bugler, Job Smith; Headquarters Flag-Color-Bearer, Job Smith; Headquarters Flag-Color-Bearer, Job Smith; Headquarters Flag-Color-Bearer, James Shawney, Roger B. Towner, Assistant Adjutant-General; John Murphy, Judge Advocate-General; Daniel Simmons, M. D. Surgeon-General; John C. Hatter, Quartermaster-General; George P. Crain, Commissary-General; James B.
Hell, Inspector-General; Henry C. Brager, Frevuet-Marshal General; William Kenble, Assistant Provost-Marshal General; Milliam Kenble, Assistant Miller, Chief Grand Grand, Chief Medical Inspector, Rev. Joh G. Bass, Chaplain-in-Chief, T. B. Adams, Chief Aldes-de-Camp. Thomas B. Lineburch, Special Aide S. O. V. Assistant Marshals—George W. Brown, George G. Peavey, Aldes-de-Camp—II. D. Moody, Elijah D. Taft, Pranklin B. Case, F. William T. De Nyae, William Walker, James Fagan, John Goodwin, John L. Burleigh, Henry M. Laskowski, John N. Dahl, John L. Herkin, commanding.

U. S. Army, Hatteries A. G. and I. and Light Battery K. First Artillery, Major William L. Haskin, commanding.

Second Brigade, National Guard, State of New York, Brig, Gen. James Melcer, commanding, and staff: Lieut-Gol. John B. Frothingham, Assistant Adjutant-General; Major P. H. McNuity, Quartermaster; Major George R. Powler, Surgeon, Major Francis D. Beard, Ordinance Officer; Major Edward M. Grout, Judge Advocate; Capt. Charles W. Tracy, Alde-de-Camp; Capt. John H. Shuits, Jr. Alde-de-Camp.

Brits Livett, Col. John B. Frothingham, Assistant Adjutant-General; Major P. H. McNuity, Quartermaster; Major George R. Powler, Surgeon, McJor Francis D. Beard, Ordinance Officer; Major Edward M. Grout, Judge Advocate Capt. Charles



ing. Greenwood and Holy Cross Cemetery Division.
Rankin Post. No. 10. Commander Alfred T.
Wilson.
George C. Strong Post. No. 524. Commander John J.
Arnaud.
Thatford Post. No. 3. Commander John W. Smith.
Winchester Post. No. 197. Commander John J.
Gon. Henry W. Slocum Post. No. 28, Commander
Fred Cocheu.
T. S. Dakin Post. No. 30, Commander John E.
Siae.
Cushing Post. No. 21, Commander John E.
Hobbs.
Gushing Post. No. 16, Commander Peter
Nealis.
Frank Head Post. No. 16, Commander Peter
Clarence D. Mackenzie Fost. No. 399. Commander
Moses F. Odell Post. No. 443, Commander Richard
Siekersou. been hard to find a street in the city where the nation's starry banner could not be seen.

Brooklyn had arranged for the cele-



BROOKLYN STARTS WELL.

Clarkson, of St. Louis, Has a Hard Time Getting the Ball Over the Plate.

GOOSE EGGS FOR VISITORS

Plenty of Holiday-Seekers Out to See Foutz's Men Get

LOOKS LIKE FOUTZ'S GAME.

Brooklyns Hitting the Ball and Apparently Holding Von Der Ahe's Pets Safe.

May 30.-While the turnstiles were click-ing this morning like a Waterbury watch kept time with a refrain that ran "We'l Do It Again," and his best St. Loui smile. Down in the home team's dressing pressively solemn as he tolk his players of baseball.

The crowd began to flow in the morning, and the limit of 2,000 25cent seats was filledby 10 o'clock. The grand stand was comfortably filled before game was called. The batting order is: Brooklyn. St. Louis.

bt. Louis.
Dowd, rf.
Frank, if.
Shugart. cf.
Miller, 1b.
Peitz, 3b.
Quinn, 2b.
Ely, ss.
Buckley, c.
Clarkson, p.

Schoch, 3b. Peits, 3b.
Buras, rf. Quinn, 2b.
Fouts, 1b. Ely, ss.
Dailey, c. Buckley, c.
Stein, p. Clarkson, p.
Umpire—Mr. Emslee.
First Inning—Dowd took his place, bat in hand, and Umpire Elmslie called "Time, batt-rup." Dowd hit the first ball straight into Foutz's hands and sat down. Frank was patient, and Stein gave him four very nice ones. Stein threw to catch him napping. Foutz muffed, but recovered the sphere and tried to head him off at second. Elmslie called it safe, and the bleachers howled. Shugart hit to Corcoran, who threw him out at first. Dave shot it home in time to double up Frank at the plate. No runs.

to double up Frank at the paruns,
uns,
Daly went to first by courtesy of Clarkson, but was forced at second by Corcoran's slow grounder to Ely. Tom
stole second. Clarkson's wildness continued and Tredway chased himself to
first. Corcoran stealing third and scoring a moment later on Griffin's sacrifice,
Tred taking second. Then Shoch out up
a high foul for Peitz, and it was all over.
One run.

Second Inning—Shoch attended to Miller's baby grounder. Stein took care of Peitz's little single bounce. Quinn was easy for Shoch. No runs.
Clarkson couldn't get them over the plate, so Burns went to first. He trotted nimbly to third on Buckley's low throw to second. Foutz tried to sacrifice Burns home, but Tom fell as he started and had to return to third. Dailey's pop up fly wasn't of any use, for Peitz was right under it. Stein hypnotized Clarkson, who sent him to first on balls. He stole second, overturning Quinn who stood in the way. Burns scored on the play. Dailey obliged with a foul to Peitz, when the crowd demanded great things of him. Thered Inning—Burns located Ely's fly

crowd demanded great things of him. One run.
Third Inning—Burns located Ely's fly to a dot and squelched it. Emsile called Miller to order for coaching Bucklev at the bat, and said something about "ten dollars." Then Buckley hit to Shoch and was thrown out. Clarkson fouled to Dalley. No runs.
Corcoran's grass-cutter was stopped by Ely in great shape. Clarkson was very wild, and Tredway got to first on balls, taking second on a wild throw of Clarkson's to catch him napping. Griffin stopped an inshoot with his back and ambled to first. Schoch's hit to short was fielded to second, retiring Griffin, Tredway taking thrid. Emsile called him out on Buckley's throw to Pertz, and the bleachers groaned, while Capt, Miller smiled grimly. No runs.

MUNCHAUSEN A BACK NUMBER.



The Lexow Witness Is the Champion Liar.

GREAT DAY AWHEEL. A CRASH AND A FIRE. DEATH IN THE FLOOD.

Milburn-Irvington 25-Mile Road Terrible Railroad Wreck on the Frazer River Inundates Towns Race Draws the Crowd.

The Entry-List Is Larger Than in Any Previous Year.

ton-Milburn race course was the Mecca

vicinity of New York to-day. The roads leading to Orange Newark by which the course is reached were swarming with cyclers almost from suprise, and at an hour when mo people in the city were thinking of getting their breakfast, the pretty five-mile lages of Milburn and Irvington was at ready lined with spectators form end

to end. The day for the great annual 25-mile handicap road race, given under the auspices of the Metropolitan Association of Cycling Clubs, was perfect.

The Clerk of the weather had been good to the wheelmen. The sky was just overcast enough to make it com-

Wisconsin Central. MILWAUKEE, Wis., May 30.-A spe-

cial despatch from Marshfield, Wis., says train No. 4 on the Wisconsin Central road was wrecked there at 3.15 this morning, the cars taking fire and resultng in a terrible loss of life Four persons are dead and four others

are missing, supposed to have been burned to death, and from fifteen to wenty persons are injured, several of them fatally. All the injured are being cared for at Marshfield. A nut had been taken off the switch

jumped the track and in uncoupling the ear sleeper and car No. 47, and saved valleys are submerged, houses and outthem from burning. The other cars were saved. Names of but three vic ilms are known. They are: JAMES HUBBARD, engineer.

GEORGE GEARHART, fireman. JUDSON BIGELOW, brakeman.

The bodies of the passengers who were killedwere consumed, and their names may not be known for some time. The official report of the wreck made to the railroad office places the number of Hotel and was swept away by the flood, dead at eight and the injured at fifteen. The hotel was afterwards washed from Several of the latter will die.

the Afternoon.

and Villages on Its Banks.

Eight Persons Drowned and Whole

Herds Swept Away.

Steamers Are Now Sailing Ozer Sub

merged Farms.

VANCOUVER, B. C., May 30.—The Frazer River has become a ranging tor-

rent, and is dealing destruction and death at every point. The surrounding

buildings of ranchers have been swept

waving fields of growing grain met the

eye, is now but a waste of water.

Whole herds of cattle and flocks of

cattle and flocks of sheep have been

drowned in the rushing flood. Whole

POLO GROUNDS, May 30.—It may eemed to cast an air of ennul about beautiful avenues, but certain is it, that most of the Clevelands this foreness

The tearing up the back Tebeau's Ter rors got yesterday probably disturbed their slumbers last night, and they

their slumbers last night, and they probably tossed and rolled in the throes of a wierd nightmare, and that is why the gray-bloused, black-legged leather chasers looked browsled and careworn and apprehensive.

Early trains to the terminus of the west side "L" road brought substantial crowds to the Polo Grounds, although the heavens were speckled, mackerel like, with wind and rain laden clouds. Phoebus, the sun god, however, asserted himself just before the game was commenced, and sent the most sizaling shafts straight from the shoulder, but an invigorating breeze from the south kept the brows of the cranks and rooters cooled.

ers cooled. 6,000 spectators must have squeezed between the turnstiles before 11 o'clock, and the indications for the afternoon were, barring a storb, that 20,000 would not be too large an estimate for the attendance. The teams were thus made up:

Farrell, c. McCarr, 3b.
Rusic, p.
Umpire—Mr. Lynch.
The woolly Western invaders were
vited to face gentle Amos kusic fi
and then began the first inning. To
oleoginous dumpling "Cherub" Chi
did what brought him vociferous chee
He fanned the humid atmosphere
three successive times and cut "no fe villages on the banks of the stream are affoat, and so far eight lives are known to have been lost. At Langley a little did what brought him vociferous cheers. He fanned the humid atmosphere for three successive times and cut "no iso" at all, as far as the ball went. The "Tot" got his mawley's on to Mr. Burkett's rasping bounder, and Burkett was a corpse at Doyle's corner. Frightfully slow and strained was Mike Tiernan on McKean's single over Wardshead into short right, and Mac dashed like a mad March hare to the middle hillowck before the Albinor found agility enough to soak the pellet back to the infield. Ewing tried to work the mossibulif that he was hit by the ball, but they gave Buck the merry ha ha.

Rusle finally permitted Buck to go to first on four "off" ones.

George Davis was sorely fooled on Tebeau's high-bounding grounder, which undulated slowly to his corner, and it got away from Davis just long enough for Patsey to reach first safely, and the bags were crowded. Still it went no further, for Murphy lassoed O'Connor's grounder to short, and soaked it to Ward at second shutting off Tebeau and restring the side. No runs.

"Tottie" Murphy sent one between third and shordt and got first like a dream. He scampered over to second after Zimmer, in a beautiful running catch, captured Davis's foul fly back of first.

Doyle made a sacrifice, McKean to boy fell from a porch of the Lanley The hotel was afterwards washed from its foundations. The entire town is